Coll 1 8d 1745-

Swear not at all,

SAITH the Lord God of Heaven and Earth. Art thou without God in the World? Haſt thou no Knowledge of God? No Concern about him? Is not God in all thy Thoughts?

Doſt thou believe, There is a God? Where? In Heaven only? Nay: He filleth all in all. Am I a God at Hand, ſaith the Lord, and not a God afar off? Can any hide himſelf in ſecret Places that I ſhall not ſee him? Do not I fill Heaven and Earth?

Whither wilt thou go then from his Spirit? Or whither wilt thou flee from his Preſence? If thou go up into Heaven, God is there. If thou go down into Hell, he is there alſo. If thou take the Wings of the Morning, and remain in the uttermoſt Parts of the Sea; even there his Hand ſhall touch thee, and his Right Hand ſhall hold thee.

God ſeeth thee now. His Eyes are upon thee; he obſerves all thy Thoughts. He compaſſeth thy Path. He counteth all thy Steps. He is acquainted with all thy Ways.

By him Actions are weighed; nor is there a Word in thy Tongue, but he knoweth it altogether.

And does not Power belong unto GOD? Yea, all Power in Heaven and in Earth? Is he not able, even while thou readeſt or heareſt theſe Words, to cruſh thee into nothing? Can he not juſt now crumble thee into Duſt? Or bid the Earth open and ſwallow thee up? O do not ſet him at nought! Do not provoke him thus. Do not fly in his Face! Can he not in a Moment, caſt forth his Lightnings and tear thee? Shoot out his Arrows and conſume thee? What hinders him from cutting thee off this Inſtant? Sending thee, now, now, quick into Hell?

Would GOD do thee any Wrong therein? What! In giving thee the Requeſt of thy own Lips? What Words were thoſe thou ſpakeſt but now? Did not GOD hear? Why, thou didſt pray GOD, to ſend thee to Hell. Thou didſt aſk him, To damn thy Soul. How! Art thou in Love with Damnation? Art thou in haſte to dwell with everlaſting Burnings? To be Day and Night tormented in that Flame, without a Drop of Water to cool thy Tongue?

Doſt thou pray for this? I pray GOD, it may never be either my Lot or thine! Alas, my Brother! What if GOD take thee at thy Word? What if he ſay, Be it unto thee even as thou wilt? What if he give

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thee thy Wiſh, and let thee drop into everlaſting Fire, prepared for the Devil and his Angels?

I had rather, thou ſhouldſt go to the Paradiſe of God? Hadſt not thou? Is not Heaven better than Hell? Art thou not convinced of this in thy own Conſcience? Why then, amend thy Prayer. Cry to God, "Save my Soul, for I have ſinned againſt thee: Save me from all my Sins. Save me from all my evil Words and evil Works; from my evil Tempers and evil Deſires! Make me holy, as thou art holy! Let me know thee, and love thee, and ſerve thee, now, and for ever!"

And is not God willing to do this? Surely he is. For God loveth thee. He gave his only Son, that thou mighteſt not periſh, but have everlaſting Life. Chriſt died for thee. And he that believeth on him, hath everlaſting Life. Mark that Word. He hath it. He hath it now. He hath the Beginning of Heaven even upon Earth. For his Soul is filled with the Love of God: And the Love of God is Heaven. He that truly believes on Jeſus Chriſt, hath a Peace which Earth cannot give. His Mind is always calm; he hath learned in every State therewith to be content. He is always eaſy, quiet, well-pleaſed; always happy, in Life and in Death. For a Believer is not afraid to die; he deſires to be diſſolved, and to

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be with Chriſt. He deſires to quit this Houſe of Clay, and to be carried of Angels into *Abraham*'s Boſom: To hear the Voice of the Archangel, and the Trump of God, and to ſee the Son of Man coming in the Clouds of Heaven: To ſtand at his Right Hand, and hear that Word (which I earneſtly beg of God, you and I may hear) " Come ye Bleſſed, receive the Kingdom, prepared for you from the Beginning of the World!

F I N I S.